The camera could have filmed worse things. Once Collin came back drunk from a bar frequented by pimps, hookers, and pushers. He had his Discman on. He loved rap music. He was black, from a middle-class black family. Every few months his father pulled up in an expensive sports car in front of the house and waited for Collin to come out. He never went in. It was too depressing. His mother wanted the doctor to be sure to give him lots of Prozac before he came home for a visit. He was too depressed.

Collin hated Gladys. Gladys (obviously) was a woman. She could be shrill. She could spill the "meds" she was offering a tenant, and then get all upset about it as if it was the tenant's fault. I don't think Collin was sexist. He acted like people in the rap music he was always listening to. When they were angry with their women they called them "ho's." Collin was already high on whatever he'd been consuming at the local bar, as well as the music. When he saw Gladys, he got angry and called her "ho."

I think Collin neglected to consider that the people in the rap music calling one another "ho" were nearly all black. He resembled a typical middle-class American college kid. He was tall, handsome, and athletic. The laundress who worked at the house part-time couldn't forebear calling him "cutie." Gladys should have been glad to be called "ho" by him. But he was black.